Opening

OF : ; :

WHITE DRESS GOODS.

Make up White Dresses Now.

27 in. Lawn, a bargain,	6c
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36 in. Muslin,	20c
36 in. Muslin, fine quality,	25c
36 in. Muslin, sold in cities for 50c, our price	37 1-2c
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Pretty checked Nainsooks,	7c
Lace Stripes and Checks.	10c

Fine line of Laces and Embroideries for trimmings.

THOMAS ✣ ✣ SMILEY

NORWAY MAINE.

Special

LOW PRICE FOR 2 WEEKS

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Carpets

To Reduce Stock.

Best Extra Super, All Wool, Regular price 65c.	53c
Good All Wool, extra super,	49c
Extra Good Moquette Rug, 3 ft. by 6 ft.	3.50

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.

SO. PARIS, MAINE.

Just Received.

New Print Wrappers.....

In medium, light and dark shades.

Suitable for

Early Spring Wear

in latest styles, and at prices that challenge competition.

C. P. BEAN, Corner Church and Main Streets.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Cures Every Form of Inflammation;

INTERNAL as much as EXTERNAL.

Originated by an old Family Physician in 1810. It acts promptly. It is always ready for use. Dropped on sugar suffering children love it. Every Mother should have it in the house for colic, cramp, cholera morbus and summer complaints, pain in the stomach, bowels or kidneys. For bites, burns, bruises, sun burn, sprains or strains, it is the sovereign cure. All who use it are amazed at its marvelous power and are loud in its praise for ever after. Safe, soothing.

I was born September 17, 1796. I have been a standard bearer more than fifty years for Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. I have found it superior to any other for family use. My grand-children and great-grand-children continue to use it. Our family doctor confessed that my faith in Johnson's Liniment was a sound opinion and he used it in his practice. Mrs. WEALTHY L. TOZIER, East Corinth, Maine.

Our Book on INFLAMMATION Mailed Free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

"Best Liver Pill Made."

Parsons' Pills

Positively cure biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from using them. Price 25 cts.; five $1.00. Pamphlet free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC-O removes the desire for tobacco, with other nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood; makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket book. 500 boxes sold. 400,000 cases cured. Buy "NO-TO-BAC-O from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

STOP SMOKING!

A WANT AD. IN THE NEWS — Will bring in return very quickly Try one. Rates—One week 25 cents three weeks 50 cts

The Bethel News.

Local News. Send us all the local news every week. We want every item of local interest.

A E Herrick 10 Jan 97

INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

$1.25 Per Year, in advance. BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22, 1899. Vol. IV. No. 43.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

Mrs. Arthur Bunting has returned to her home in Gilead.

The Literary Society will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. C. Bisbee.

Mrs. Edmund Bean came from Shelburne Friday, to visit her brother at Middle Intervale.

Mr. H. H. Bean and family spent several days at Ellis River, last week, visiting relatives and friends.

Howard Carter, who is working for the Berlin Mills Co. of Berlin, N. H., spent Sunday at his home in Bethel.

Ed. Barker has returned home from Shelburne, N. H., where he has spent the winter in the employ of B. C. Burbank.

That was rather a windy reception that spring received upon her arrival. Well, she shouldn't come in on the March.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Stowell have the sympathy of our citizens in their recent bereavement, the death of their infant son which occurred last week.

Hon. W. W. Stetson will deliver his lecture, the last in Gould's Academy lecture course, at the Congregational church Friday evening Mar. 31.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. J. M. Philbrook, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Owing to the storm, no regular meeting was held last week, and the program given by the committee will be used at this meeting.

Benj. E. Philbrook of Waterville, was in town last week, and set up the electric clock at the Academy. The clock does its work to perfection, and is the delight of the teachers and pupils. Gould's Academy may well feel proud that she possesses a luxury afforded by few schools in New England.

Judge Foster returned from Portland, Saturday forenoon, to stay over Sunday, but in the evening he received a telephone message from Boston, asking him to be there on Monday morning to assist in the trial of a case. In order to get there, he had to start Sunday morning on the early train from Bethel.

The Lewiston Journal says that W. R. Chapman will make another one of his prestissimo, one-beat-to-a-bar measure trips through Maine during the coming week. Few drummers, birds or telegrams come into Maine that cover as much territory as Director Chapman. No dust collects on his baton.

A crew was put to work last week to make the year's supply of cans for J. and E. A. Wyman. All of the cans used by this company in the various places in which they do business, are made at Bethel, thus furnishing work for the can makers, during the greater part of the year. Mr. Chas. Chute has charge of the business.

However much we may differ on other subjects, all agree that the weather for the past few days has indeed, been lion-like. And so it has. There has been a fall of fifteen inches of snow, which has had no rest day nor night, since it put in an appearance; the wind has treated it unmercifully; it has been tossed and turned and twisted and twirled until it must be nearly worn out.

Examination of Teachers.

All teachers desiring to teach in the town of Bethel the coming year, are requested to meet at the brick school building next Saturday a. m., Mar. 25. at 9 o'clock, for examination. Please bear in mind that such examinations were made compulsory by an act of our recent legislature and that all desiring to teach in town, except those holding state certificates, must be present and take the examination.

Per order School Committee.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

MICA TRUST.

Syndicate Organized to Handle All the Mines in Oxford County.

What is said to be practically all the mica supply of the world, has been bonded and leased in this county, and will be operated by a syndicate. The leases, which were signed Mar. 9, cover the right to mine mica in about 15,000 acres in Rumford, Franklin, Milton, Greenwood, Albany, Bethel, Stoneham, and adjoining towns. This covers, as far as is known, about all the places in the county where this valuable mineral can be mined with profit.

The only other places where mica is mined, are at Grafton county, N. H., and in North Carolina. In both of these localities the supply is said to have become practically exhausted. In this county, the veins of mica have been little worked and are claimed to hold enough to supply the world for many years.

The rock in which it is found in this county, is said by geologists, to be the oldest of all, and it does not crop out upon the surface in any part of the county. The mica is found in layers in this rock, in some places there are tons in one mass. Its value depends largely upon size, small pieces being worth only a few cents a pound, while those 8 inches square are worth $25. It is used for the transparent front of stoves, lamp chimneys and in many sorts of electrical supplies.

W. Scott Robinson, who is widely known as the manager of the Keeley cures in Portland and other places, is the promoter of this extensive deal.

WHITE MOUNTAIN CHORUS.

The Work Prof. Wight is Doing in New Hampshire.

Prof. W. S. Wight spent Sunday with his family in Bethel. Three months ago, Prof. Chapman engaged Mr. Wight to go into New Hampshire and see what could be done in the way of organizing a chorus, after the plan of the great Maine Festival Chorus. As a result, a chorus has been organized in Gorham, Berlin, Lancaster, Whitefield, Lisbon, No. Stratford, Stewartstown and Canaan; these being representative of New Hampshire, Vermont and Canada.

When Prof. Chapman visited these several choruses, last week, he found five hundred voices being trained under the personal direction of Prof. Wight. A Musical Festival is to be held in Lancaster, the middle of August. The business men of Lancaster, held a meeting last Thursday, and $1000 was raised at once, with the promise of an additional $2000. Mr. Whipp gave the lease of land for ten years, upon which to build a suitable auditorium. Mr. Fisk, one of the proprietors of the Waumbeck, has donated $250, with the promise of more when needed, and the assurance that Jefferson can furnish one thousand patrons to the Festival. It has been wisely planned for this Festival to be held in August, when the mountain homes will be filled with summer tourists. The business men of Lancaster are very enthusiastic, and have entered heartily into the plan.

The White Mountain Musical Festival will do for New Hampshire, what the Maine Festival is doing for our own State; it will prove an educator,—not only in training voices, bringing out latent talent, but in familiarizing the young with the best music. Its influence is already seen; in the place of the catchy street songs, our young people are humming snatches from the best classical music, and are becoming acquainted with the great masters.

Prof. Wight is eminently fitted for the work he has undertaken. For years he was associated with Prof. Harrington, and has also worked in our own and other states. In a period of thirteen years, he has led three hundred conventions.

Prof. Chapman expresses himself as surprised and well satisfied with the work Prof. Wight has accomplished in so short a time.

The Maine Festival Chorus will extend greetings to her sister, the White Mountain Festival Chorus and hail her not in any sense a rival, but a sister, working for the self same object, the raising of the standard of music, and may the day soon come, when every New England town may boast of its chorus, organized upon this same plan. C.

The people of Washington county see no use in having a new railroad if it cannot be made convenient. The other day a woman stopped a train to inquire of the conductor if he had brought a laundry bundle from Calais. The conductor promised to bring the bundle the next day, and the train proceeded.

STATE NEWS.

Brunswick, Richmond and Bridgton were among Maine's large towns that voted, last week, to abolish their liquor agencies.

* * *

The cucumber and tomato seeds are getting in their work behind the kitchen stove and on the sunny window sill.

* * *

Deer Isle voted to unite with other towns to employ an experienced man for superintendent of schools. This is a move in the right direction.

* * *

A Morrill hen surprised its owner recently by laying a soft shelled egg that measured 7⅞ by 9 inches, and enclosed a hard shelled egg of ordinary size.

* * *

The Grand Trunk Railroad is still piled up with loaded freight cars between Portland and Island Pond. It will be some weeks before the steamers can carry away enough freight from Portland to clear the Grand Trunk tracks.

* * *

The hog cholera has been working devastation to the herd of hogs at the Insane Hospital farm at Augusta, about 40 animals having died thus far. It is believed that by fumigation and proper treatment of the hogs, the epidemic has been conquered

* * *

The proposal to name the new and splendid twin-screw steamer of the Portland & Boston line, the "Governor Dingley," meets with hearty approbation. The new steamer will be launched the coming summer. It is stated that when the "Governor Dingley" is launched, Governor Dingley's daughter will be invited to preside at the christening.

* * *

This was in Rumford Falls: We noticed a kind act Monday which is worthy of mention. A teamster got stuck on the canal bridge with a load of poplar. Of course the usual crowd gathered—about twenty in all, but instead of standing back and seeing the horse do it all, each man took hold of the load and lifted a little. The horses, thus encouraged, did their part, and the load went off the bridge all right.

* * *

Sanford is now enjoying the greatest business boom in her history. The plush and worsted departments of the Sanford mills are running to their full capacity night and day and other branches of business in the village evidence a sympathetic brightness. Every tenement is occupied and were a census taken to-day, it is highly probable that Sanford would rank next to Biddeford among York's cities and towns.

* * *

A house in Livermore Falls containing a small-pox patient under quarantine, was burned Monday night. The patient was safely moved, but whether he succeeded in spreading the disease in the process is not stated.

* * *

There is a woman in the town of Roxbury who has so much love for birds and animals that, during the coldest weather, she would heat a soapstone, wrap it in old paper and put it out in the shed for the hens to stand on and warm their feet.

* * *

The Oxford Democrat says that Sheriff Tucker has recently added some furnishings to the jail at So. Paris which will be particularly pleasing to the inmates of that boarding house. They consist of saw horses and saws which go with them, and they will be used by the aforesaid inmates in working up the pile of wood now on the county grounds.

* * *

A Bath firm received an order not long ago for a roll of duck to be shipped on the afternoon train. The teamster did not have the team out on account of the blinding snow storm, and rather than take the horse out in such weather he slung the roll which weighed, over 200 pounds over his shoulder and carried it to the depot. Nobody seeing him marching along would ever have imagined that he had such a weight on his shoulder for he made no more of an effort than if it had been a small sack of flour.

* * *

The Bath Enterprise reports that there is a $2000 piece of property in Sagadahoc county which for 15 years eluded the eagle eyes of the assesors, but was at last unearthed by the building of an electric road in its vicinity.

Speak Softly.

BY MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

Speak softly to the bruised heart!
It shall not be in vain,
But as the sunlight, fair and bright,
That follows after rain.

Speak softly to the aged ones,
Repeat the kind words o'er;
Soon they will enter into bliss
Through Heaven's shining door.

Speak softly to the little child,
So trusting in its love,
For harsh, cold words will never lead
The tender soul above!

Speak softly to the obstinate,
The man with stubborn will;
Though gentleness may fall so move,
It cannot work him ill.

Speak softly to the profligate,
The outcast and the sot;
You know not how much bitterness
Is mingled with their lot.

Speak softly to all humankind,
The brotherhood below,
As you would have God speak to you,
In times of sin or woe!

BEAR AND FORBEAR.

It was a few minutes past eight o'clock on a damp, chilly evening in the fall, when Mr. Charles Putnam opened the outer door of his snug little home and stepped out into the sitting-room. A bright fire glowed in the base burner, which was delightfully clean and black, save where the nickel-plate upon it shown like silver. Every thing in the room was as tidy, cosey and pretty as one pair of careful hands could make it, while in the dining-room adjoining, the little tea table, with its china, glass and silver, and substantial repast, looked extremely inviting.

Mrs. Putnum sat in a low easy chair resting. Her mother and sisters, who lived a few miles from town, had been visiting her that day, and had taken her two bright little girls home with them. What with getting them ready and her other work, she was very tired; nevertheless, she greeted her husband pleasantly when he entered the room. But when he stepped off the mat which she had placed at the door for him to wipe his muddy feet upon, without attempting to use it, and walked deliberately upon the carpet and across the oil cloth upon the dining-room floor, her pleasant smile changed to a look of vexation, while her voice lost its agreeable tone, as she said querulously,

"Charles, it does seem that you might wipe your boots, and not make me any extra work to-night."

Charles had stalked on to the kitchen, leaving tracks wherever he placed his feet.

"Why, my boots aren't muddy, are they?"

"Muddy! Just look at those tracks over my clean floors! It is too provoking," said Mrs. Putnam as she followed her husband into the kitchen.

"Well, well, no use making such a fuss over a few tracks on your floor—I never once thought of my feet being muddy," replied Charles carelessly.

"Well, then, you ought to have thought,—that's all. 'Tisn't likely that anyone can walk any distance in the mud without getting his boots soiled. If you had the cleaning to do, perhaps you might be more careful. And why can't you ever hang up your coat and hat," she continued, as Charles, after cleaning his feet on the kitchen mat, walked into the sitting-room, throwing his hat on the table and his coat over the sewing machine.

"One place is as good as another, so far as I can see. They are handy there."

"The place for anything is in its place. But you were never known to put anything where it belonged, and for that reason I have to be constantly picking up after you. I wonder what this house would look like," went on Mrs. Putnam, "if I acted as you do, throwing things helter skelter!"

"Well, as far as I am concerned, I'd rather have things helter skelter, topsy-turvy, every which way,—and have you a pleasant, agreeable woman. I can't come into the house, but what you find fault about something. If it isn't one thing, it's another. I can tell you one thing—a tidy house don't atone for constant fault-finding!" and Charles Putnam sat down to the tea table and began eating his supper in no enviable frame of mind.

This remark did not improve his wife's temper, and words followed words till Charles rose angrily from the table, put on his hat and coat and left the house, muttering to himself as he strode up the street:

"It's the truth, if there ever was one, that a fault-finding woman is the quintessence of all earthly torment. I'm doing all in my power for my family, and yet it's nothing but find fault. I suppose there's no help for it; she grows worse and worse. My only remedy will be to keep out of her way as much as possible."

He never once thought that he had been one great cause of his wife's becoming a fault-finding woman. Kind reader, I think he had been so. Perhaps she ought not to have minded his careless ways, but then she did. He was naturally of a quiet, easy disposition, thinking what he did was just about right, and not troubling himself about trifles. She had a quick fiery temper, and trifles made up her life. Extremely sensitive as to surroundings, if they were not congenial, her whole nature revolted. Two such natures united for life must necessarily disagree, unless each tries to favor the other. They had been married some eight years. He had gone on with his careless ways. She had been a neat, tidy housewife, had picked up after him, all these years. Not without protest,—oh, no! Before the little ones came she had done it without complaint, but as cares increased she had found fault with him, and instead of causing him to be more painstaking, had tended to drive them farther apart.

She had tried again and again to overcome her fault, but, finding no change in him she would lose her temper, and a scene like the foregoing would be the result.

Let us return to the tea table where Jessie Putnam sat after her husband had left so unceremoniously. Her face showed plainly that she was very angry, and it did not lose its expression while she did the evening's work and wiped up her husband's foot prints. Then, as darkness had settled down, she lit the lamp in the sitting-room and lay down on the lounge, with her thoughts for company. She thought all we have written and more,—of the times her husband had failed to order groceries, or something she had expressly ordered him to procure, through clear, sheer carelessness; of the times she had seen the wood pile grow lower and lower, till hardly a stick remained, or the coal box quite empty and no signs of replenishing,—and of the annoyance it has caused her; and then how he never would clean his feet, or put anything in its place, and then if she said one word, or did not constantly wear a smile, "he could never enter the house without being found fault with." Of what avail was it that she had a desire for order and cleanliness? As far as Charles was concerned a slattern would have suited him just as well.

How many times he had told her that "it was all nonsense, this constant scrubbing and cleaning, and trying to keep everything so prim,"—and she did not know but it was, as long as the one that she cared most to please never noticed or cared. Then a thought seemed to please her.

Yes, why not? The children would be away for a week or more. Why not act on Charles' suggestion, let things go at sixes and sevens, let his things lie where he put them, have a little more time to herself, pay some visits she had long wanted the time for, and spend some extra time "grinning," as that seemed to be what Charles wanted.

Could she do it? Could she stand the annoyance of the litter and the commotion that must necessarily follow in a disorderly house? Well, she could and would try it, and see if Charles would be any better suited. Thinking over this plan she gradually lost her ill humor, and as the clock ticked away the moments, she felt more than ever determined to try it.

About half past nine Charles put in an appearance, having gotten over his tiff. He took off his boots in the sitting-room, placing them, mud and all, behind the stove; but Jessie held her peace. Down went his hat and coat on the machine; but instead of getting up and putting them in their proper place, or asking Charles to do it, Jessie sat still and said nothing.

Charles rather expected to find Jessie pouting, or very cool, as was usual after one of their "spats," but to-night sulks were laid by, and Charles concluded that what had been said had opened his wife's eyes to her faults.

The next morning, when Charles brought in the water and slopped it all over the floor and sink, he received no word of reproof. When he got ready to go down town he looked for his coat in its accustomed place, and not finding it, cried out: "Where is my coat, Jessie?"

"Where you left it I presume," was the pleasant reply. As usual, he had left his slippers where he took them off. The blacking brush, the comb and hair brush, in fact, everything he had occasion to use, was left in the most convenient place for him to leave them. When he wanted them again his cry was: "Where is this or that?" while his wife's invariable answer was, "Where you left it, Charles." Sometimes it took quite a hunt to find the desired article; but Jessie never offered any assistance, but "possessed her soul in patience."

Things went in this way several days. The usually tidy appearance of the house was fast disappearing, but Charles did not seem to notice any change. If he did, he said nothing.

"Send home some coffee and butter," was the order one morning; but no coffee or butter was sent. The next morning, as Mrs. Putnam handed her husband a cup of tea, he asked rather brusquely, "No coffee this morning?" If there was anything that Mr. Putnam wanted at breakfast, it was a good cup of coffee.

"You did not send any home yesterday, my dear," was the quiet reply.

"Oh, I forgot all about it, and it seems you have forgotten the butter, my dear," as he looked over the table for that article.

"There was none to forget," replied his wife. Coffee and butter arrived that day.

"Bring home some steak for dinner, please," said Jessie, when Charles asked if anything was wanted, as he started down town. He seldom thought to ask that question. Dinner time came, and with it came Mr. Putnam, but no steak.

"Did you bring any meat, Charles?"

"There, I declare I never once thought of it; but I'll go right back and get some."

Jessie waited with as much patience as she could, and it took considerable, as this delay broke her plans for the afternoon. She had a good cry after Charles had gone.

It was a grey, cheerless day, a week or more after our story commenced, when Mr. Putnam reached his home a little after his dinner hour. Finding the door locked, he opened it with his latch key and entered. He was not feeling very well, and the aspect of things struck him unfavorably. The sitting-room was in great disorder. The centre-table covering was half off, and the table itself, was piled with papers, books and work. The organ, sewing-machine and writing desk each held something not belonging there. The curtains were one-sided, just as he had drawn them up that morning. Bits of paper and shreds were on the carpet, ashes on and around the stove, finger marks on doors and furniture. The oil cloth in the dining-room was dusty, and covered with muddy tracks. The table was set in a tidy manner, however, with plenty to eat upon it, while a folded sheet of paper lay upon his plate. Charles looked around at the dreary scene, and said, half aloud, "Who ever saw our house in such a muss? Can Jessie be sick?" then spying the note he continued, "Gone away, I guess," and read aloud:

Dear Charles:—Brother John came for me this morning. Mother is to have the long talked of quilting to-morrow, and said I must come. I shall probably stay three or four days. I leave plenty cooked. You can make your coffee on the front room stove. Don't fail to order coal, if you have not, for I don't want to lose my plants should it turn cold.

With much love,
JESSIE.

"Whew! Pretty state to leave things in! Come to think of it, things have been going kind of loose lately. Wonder what can be the trouble." He made his coffee, ate his dinner, looked at the fire which he thought would do till supper time, and went to his office never once thinking of the coal. About four o'clock the weather changed. Down came the north wind, and by tea time it was growing very cold. As it was lodge night, Charles concluded he would get his supper at a restaurant and save the extra walk. Business of importance being on the docket at the lodge, it was near midnight when he came home, facing the cold wind. He was thoroughly chilled. No gleaming lights greeted him; all was dark and cheerless. The fire was nearly out, and as he lit a lamp he thought of his neglect to order coal.

"Well, it's too late now," he muttered; so he went to bed, but it was a long while before he could get warm enough to go to sleep.

It was late when he awoke, and feeling miserably, he dressed and went down. Oh, what a dismal place it was, so cold and cheerless! He felt his conscience at last as he saw that Jessie's plants were all frozen, and when that once got a hold it gave him a genuine good shaking. That same little conscience had been trying for a hearing for a good while, and now that it had got it, it was not merciful. Fortunately there was plenty of kindling and soft coal, so he built

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

New Spring

Dress Goods.

The latest fabrics for Spring Dresses

Have just arrived from Boston and New York, and we would call special attention to our line of

BLACK CREPONS

at $1.00, 1.25, 1.50 and 1.75 per yard,

There is nothing in the market as stylish as Crepons for nice dresses, and you will find our prices from 25c to 50c less than city prices. Send for samples.

Men's Department.

New suits and overcoats arriving every day and our lines of Furnishings are very complete.

The very latest styles in Shirts, Collars and Neckwear, Hats, Gloves, etc.

Come in and look and get prices—it will pay you.

Yo urs respectfully,

L. B. Andrews,

(Successor to C. W. Bowker & Co.)

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Only two minutes walk from G. T. R. depot.

Indian Relics.

Write to C. B. Apperson & Co., Newkirk, Oklahoma, and secure curios and souvenirs of the Indian race. We handle all kinds of specimens, both useful and ornamental, of Indian handiwork. Moccasins, belts, tobacco pouches, war trappings, in fact everything made by the Indian. We are in an Indian country and among them, and have secured the finest collection possible. The genuiness of all articles sold by us are unequivocally guaranteed. We do an exclusively mail order business, our prices are reasonable, being governed by the antiquity of the article.

Write for further information.

C. B. APPERSON & CO.
40 Newkirk, Okla.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Commencing Sept. 26, 1898, I shall receive 2 cars, forty horses, each week sizes 1,000 to 1,600 lbs. These horses are ready for immediate use. Prices as low as ever. I also keep a good stock of Harness on hand. Heavy team Harness of our own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS,
AUBURN, - MAINE.
TELEPHONE CALL..... 54-3.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE BETHEL NEWS,

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS BY

NEWS PUBLISHING CO.,

Cole Block, - Bethel, Maine.

E. C. BOWLER, - Editor.

Entered at the Bethel post office as Second-Class Mail Matter.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH. 22, 1899.

It is with pleasure that we present to our readers this week, the public laws that have been passed during the recent session of the Legislature. We are also permitted to give in connection with the laws a complete alphabetical index of the same, and we trust that the News readers will find this index convenient for reference and that the same will be appreciated.

Doubtless the first paper in the State of Maine to present the State laws to its readers was the Daily Kennebec Journal, published by Burleigh & Flint of Augusta. This is their record: The Legislature adjourned Friday night at 11 o'clock. Before 12 o'clock the Journal had in type and on the press its extra, containing all the laws, together with an alphabetical index by title, and its patrons were permitted to read the same at their breakfast table Saturday morning.

LOCAL NEWS.

Rev. O. L. Stone of Newry, was in town, Monday.

E. L. Tebbetts of Locke's Mills was in our village this afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Lewis took tea with Mrs. Fox and family Tuesday evening.

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. J M. Philb rook, Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock *sharp*.

Success comes to those who persevere. If you take Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and persistently, you will surely be benefitted.

Chas. Gridden who has been working at Upton during the past winter, returned to Bethel yesterday and will start to-morrow for his home in Presque Isle.

Miss Dearing the popular milliner at Mi-s Burnham's, anticipating the millinery wants of the ladies of Bethel and vicinity, is in Boston selecting the latest styles in spring goods.

Who will be the first to bring us a pound or two of clean rags and get an arm load of papers to put under their carpets? The rags must be of sufficient size to be of use in washing presses.

The Commander of Brown Post and the Pre-ident of the Relief Corps, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Jordan gave the Post and Corps a surpri-e Tuesday evening. Cake and coffee being served, a pleasant social hour was spent at the close of the meetings.

Howard Carter had a narrow escape from severe injury at the store of the Berlin Mills Co., Berlin, N. H., last week. He was clearing up the rear of his store, when a roll of belting weighing several hundred pounds fell on him and held him fast, until assistance happened into the store and came to his rescue.

At a meeting of the First Congregational parish held last Monday afternoon the following officers were elected:

Moderator, L. T. Barker.
Clerk, J. U. Purington.
Treasurer, F. B. Tuell.
Assessors { F. B. Tuell, E. C. Bowler, E. C. Chamberlain.
Music Com. { Mrs. F. B. Tuell, Mrs. F. Varley, Deacon E.P. Grover.
Organist, L. C. Hall.

Mr. Rodolph Stowell died of consumption at his home in Bethel, last Thursday, at the age of 21 years. Mr. Stowell came from the west, where his father now lives, and has for the past five years made his home with Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Durkee and Dr. Fernald. He came from the west on account of his health and was fortunate in securing a home where he was so well cared for and kindly treated. Mr. and Mrs. Durkee and Dr. Fernald have done all in their power for him while he has been with them, and during his last illness have given him the best of care. Mr. Stowell was a member of the M. E. church of this place, and was an honest, conscientious, straightforward young man. Funeral services were held Saturday at the M. E. church, conducted by Rev. J. W. Lewis.

Garrett Schenck, a millionaire, together with Col. Oliver H. Paine, Col. A. G. Paine of New York, Col. E. Haskell of Boston, Capt. R. H. Hayes of Chicago, A. H. Paget of New York, and Charles B. Mullen of Oldtown, have formed themselves into the Great Northern Paper company and will construct at Millinocket, in Aroostook county, the largest paper and pulp mill in the world, this spring. It will contain eight machines with a capacity of from 200 to 250 tons of newspaper daily. It is to be run by water power by a dam built in the West Branch from Quakish lake, there being a 115 feet fall. The immediate expenditure will involve $4,000,000, while at the completion of the mill, employment will be given to 650 hands, where today there is a dense wilderness.

Violin Recital.

The violin recital to be given by Miss Florence E. Chipman and pupils, will take place at Garland chapel, Thursday evening, March 30. Miss Chipman will be assisted by Miss Harriet E. Fuller, a graduate of Emerson College of Oratory, Boston; Miss Alice Purington, contralto soloist, and Mr. P. C. Chipman, clarinetist. Following is the program:

PART I.

Violin Quintette, "Gavotte," Clark
Miss Chipman and class.
Violin solo, "Elegia,"
Master Dan Durell.
Vocal solo, Selected
Miss Alice Purington.
Violin duet, "Oberlandler," J. Gungl
Miss Chipman and Mrs. Virgin.
Reading, Selected
Miss Harriet E. Fuller.
Violin Quartette, "Air Varie," Dancla
Misses Chipman, Billings, Merrow, and Mrs. Virgin.

PART II.

Violin duet { (a) Serenade, (b) Pizgicato Gavotte J. Pache
Misses Billings and Merrow.
Vocal solo, Selected
Miss Alice Purington.
Clarinet solo, "Annie Laurie," (Air Varie,) Cook
Mr. P. C. Chipman.
Reading, Selected
Miss Harriet E. Fuller.
Violin solo, "Reverie," H. Vieuxtemps
Miss Florence E. Chipman.
Violin quartet { (a) Lullaby. Lachmund (b) Prayer and Rondo, Weber

NORWAY.

Many who accepted the invitation of the Health board to a vaccination treat, are suffering severely from the results.

Austin Tenney, the optician, has a branch office in Horne Block, where he makes free examination for all who wish to consult him.

Several attended the So. Paris Congregational church last Sunday morning, when Prof. Howe of the Cobb Divinity School, Lewiston, occupied the pulpit.

Andrews' sale stable is booming business. One car load of Western horses arrived Mar. 5, and another car load reached So. Paris, Sunday. At present there seems to be a great demand for this class of horse flesh.

Henry Osborne of B. F. Spinney's shoe cutting room has been forced to leave the factory for a few weeks on account of a severe eye strain. He is in Salem, Mass., for treatment and expects to return when the trouble ceases.

The Norway Spring Water Co., have placed jars in every department of the shoe factory, and furnish mineral water daily, for the employees, each workman paying a small sum weekly, for the privilege.

Card of Thanks.

My mother and brother unite with me and hereby express sincere thanks to all our neighbors and friends who have so kindly offered their assistance and sympathy in our recent bereavement the sickness and death of our husband and father.

FERRIN H. LOVEJOY.

What a Woman Thinks About It.

"I had scrofula sores that discharged all the time, but since taking half a dozen bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla they are all gone. I find I am much stronger, when I take Hood's. I do not think I should have been alive today had it not been for Hood's Sarsaparilla". Louisa Corson, South Bridgton, Maine.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, headache.

Notice.

All persons desiring to contract to move the school house in the Mason district to Middle Intervale are requested to leave their bids for doing the same at the office of the Superintendent of Schools on or before 12 o'clock m. Saturday, April 1.

The right to accept or reject all bids is reserved.

For particulars inquire of the Superintendent or School board.

Per order School Committee.

"Pride Goeth Before a Fall."

Some proud people think they have strong constitutions, and ridicule the idea of disease. Such people neglect their health, let the blood run down, and their stomach, kidneys and liver become deranged.

Don't be foolish about your health. Use Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will prevent the fall and save your pride.

Scrofulous Hip Disease—"My boy Willie had scrofulous hip disease from a baby. Abscesses developed. Months at the hospital, with best treatment, did no good. They said he would never walk again. He was helpless and wasted away to nothing but skin and bone. Hood's Sarsaparilla had helped me, and I gave it to him. Imagine my delight at a wonderful change. Abscesses all healed, crutches thrown away. He is now tall and stout, perfectly well and the thanks are all due to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Other mothers with crippled children should know this." MRS. EMMA V. DUFF, Walpole, Mass.

Nervousness—"I was weak, nervous and very delicate, staggered in attempting to walk. Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills made me well. I feel like another person." MRS. LIZZIE SHERBERT, Conduit Street, Ext., Annapolis, Md.

Dyspepsia—"We all use Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured my brother-in-law and myself of dyspepsia. I owe my life to it." M. H. KIRK, 607 Franklin St., Philadelphia.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Our Young Readers.

She's Made So Long Ago.

My ga'ma, she don't know 'bout boys,
She thinks me horrid bad,
Jus' 'cause me screams like sixty,
When me gets awful mad;
She says, good boys are allus still—
Me tell you, that ain't so!
Forme sees lots au' lots o' boys—
Me guess me ought to know!
Me don't like g'a'ma' anyway,
She's made so long ago.

You see, me am big 'itt'e boy,
An' g'a'ma's old—me's new!
The kind o' boy that g'am' would have
Why they don't never grew;
She wouldn't let 'em play in dirt,
Nor roll in the clean snow,
Nor stand a miniton their head,
Nor smoke sweet fern—you know!
Me don't like g'a'ma anyway,
She's made so long ago.

Me guess't would be a funny boy,
If g'a'ma had her way;
She'd keep a fussin' roun' an' roun,'
Until they runned away;
She wouldn't let 'em slide nor skate—
'T would wear their clothes out so,
Nor have the teentiest tointiest fun—
She says, 'tis wrong—you know!
My g'a'ma, she don't know 'bout boys,
She's made so long ago.

G'am' thinks a boy can go to school,
An' never whisper once,
Nor stand up in a corner,
Nor get licked—'cause a dunce!
Nor eat an apple back his book—
When teacher doesn't know,
Nor fire a spit ball 'cross the room,
As fast as it can go!
My g'a'ma don't know 'bout boys,
She's made so long ago.

—JENNIE E. T. DOWE.

A Boy Who Became Famous.

A boy, only six years old, was sailing with his father down the Danube. All day long they had been sailing past crumbling ruins, frowning castles, cloisters hidden away among the crags, towering cliffs, quiet villages nestling in sunny valleys, and here and there a deep gorge that opened back from the gliding river, its hollow distance blue with fathomless shadow, and its loneliness and stillness stirring the boy's heart like some dim and vast cathedral. They stopped at night at a cloister, and the father took the little boy into the chapel to see the organ. It was the first large organ he had ever seen, and his face lit up with delight and every motion and attitude of his figure expressed a wondering reverence.

"Father," said the boy, "let me play!" Well pleased, the father complied. Then the boy pushed aside the stool, and when his father had filled the great bellows, the elfin organist stood upon the pedals. Now the deep tones woke the sombre stillness of the old church! The organ seemed some great uncouth creature, roaring for very joy at the caresses of the marvelous child.

The monks, eating their supper in the refectory, heard it, dropped knife and fork in astonishment. The organist of the brotherhood was among them, but never had he played with such power. They listened; some crossed themselves, till the prior rose up and hastened into the chapel. The others followed, but when they looked up at the organ loft, lo! there was no organis to be seen, though the deep tones still massed themselves in new harmonies, and made the stone arches thrill with their power. "It is the devil," cried one of the monks, drawing closer to his companions, and giving a scared look over his shoulder at the darkness of the aisle.

"It is a miracle!" said another. But when the boldest of them mounted the stairs to the organ loft, he stood as if petrified with amazement. There was the tiny figure, treading from pedal to pedal, and at the same time clutching at the keys above with his little hands, gathering handfuls of those wonderful chords as if they were violets, and flinging them out into the solemn gloom behind him. He heard nothing, saw nothing besides; his eyes beamed, and his whole face lighted up with impassioned joy. Louder and fuller rose the harmonies, streaming forth in swelling billows, till at last they seemed to reach a sunny shore, on which they broke; and then a whispering ripple of faintest melody lingered a moment in the air, like the last murmur of a wind-harp, and all was still.

WHO WAS IT?

How many can give the name of the person to whom the sketch refers?

Conundrums.

1. My first marks time, my second spends it, and my whole tells it.
2. Why is being in prison like an ink spot?
3. Why is a proud woman like a music box?
4. Why is a nobleman like a book?
5. Why is a fool's mouth like a tavern door?

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S CONUMDRUMS.

1. February, because it is the shortest.
2. They are stationery.
3. His daughter.
4. He is tampering with the locks.
5. She keeps the beds in order.

Marriages.

In Newry, by Rev. O. L. Stone, Mr. Don Carlos Smith and Miss Edna Clara Bethel.

In Woodstock, Mar. 12, by Alden Chase, Esq., James Gorman and Emma Herring, both of Greenwood.

Deaths.

In Bethel, Mar. 12, William F. Lovejoy, aged 73 years, 4 months, 24 days.

In Bethel, Mar. 12, infant son of Elmer and Hattie Stowell.

In Bethel, Mar. 16, Rodolph Stowell, aged 22 years.

In Woodstock, Mar. 13, Otis S. Dudley, aged 59 years, 11 months, 2 days.

BEAR AND FORBEAR.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

a fire in the kitchen and made a cup of coffee, but he could not eat. Then he went directly to the coal yard and ordered enough coal for the coming winter; then to the office. Toward evening he felt so unwell that he went home, built up the fire, filled up the burner, and went to bed.

What a long, tedious night that was! How he longed for his wife! He would have been glad to have her there to find fault with him, for how much he deserved it! Oh, if she were only there to bathe his head and get him warm! She had not fretted of late, and he had been so neglectful—had she been giving him a lesson? Yes, she had been letting him have his own way; and what a way it was! Just think of the condition the house was in through his way of keeping it! Then he compared it with Jessie's mode, and saw it as it was the night when he had been so cross. The very words she had spoken kept coming to his mind. What a brute he had been! Oh, would morning ever come, and would Jessie come with it?

"I must go home to-morrow early," said Jessie Putnam, as she sat at her mother's tea table the evening that her husband came home sick. "I left the house in such a muss that my conscience condemns me."

"Your house in a muss, Jessie! I guess you're stretching things a little," laughed her mother.

"Well, mother, I can prove by John that it was; now wasn't it John?

"Well," answered her brother, "I am willing to swear that I never saw Jessie's house look as badly as it did the other morning. It looked as though Charles had been batching for a month. I thought Jessie must be sick, and I'll own I was astonished when she said she'd come home, and never once said a word about righting things. I haven't got over it yet."

"Well, I guess you'll recover in due season, brother, "(Mrs. Jessie had kept her own counsel)," but I must go home to-morrow. It was downright cruel of me to leave Charles in such a house. Somehow it seems as though I can hardly wait till morning, but ought to go to-night. Charles may be sick."

"Nonsense, Jessie, there's no need of your going home till Saturday. You're always worrying about something. Charles will get along all-right," chimed in her sister.

"Yes, mamma, wait till Saturday, and we'll go home with you," said little Katie.

"Please do, mamma," said Mamie.

"No, dears, mamma must really go. If the house was in order I should want you to go too, but as it is I'll take Jennie home with me. You can spare her can't you, mother? and then we'll all be ready for you on Saturday. So John, please let us have an early start."

"All right. I'll be ready after breakfast." The subject was dropped, but it did not leave Jessie's mind. She lay awake half of the night worrying. What if Charles should be sick, all alone in that dreary house! Oh, dear, if she once got home and got all cleaned up, she would try hard to quit her fault-finding. She would be so patient! Charles was good and kind, if he was careless. She did love him with all his faults; and his faults were no worse than hers, and she fell asleep and dreamed she was at home.

Bright and early the next morning, John drove his sisters into town.

"Well, I declare, Charles isn't up yet," exclaimed Mrs. Putnam, as she let herself and sister into her home. "Oh, my plants! Isn't that too, too bad? and this fire is about out," and at the stove she flew, gave it a vigorous shaking, and then went out for coal, while her sister gazed at the rooms with wondering eyes. "Take off your things, Jen, you see we've some work on our hands. I'll run up and call Charles," and throwing off her outer wraps, she went up stairs.

"O, Jessie dear, is that really you?" said Charles Putnam in a feeble voice.

"Why, Charlie, dear, what is the matter? are you sick? Down on her knees she fell beside the bed, and throwing her arms about him, she kissed him again and again.

"What is the trouble darling? Why, you are feverish," as she felt his hot hands, while he caressed her face.

How lovely she looked to the poor sick fellow! How every kiss and caress went to his heart! She might scold him; he ought to be scolded. She might find fault with him; no more than he deserved; but he would try hard to give her less cause. She in her heart was accusing herself for her conduct to him; but there was no use in lamenting now. Charles was sick; the first thing was to help him. She asked if he thought he would be able to get down stairs as soon as she could arrange the bed room and warm the bed. "I can attend to you as much better there." Charles thought he could.

"How fortunate that I brought Jennie home with me! Between us we'll soon have you more comfortable." Kissing his flushed face, she went below and told Jennie the state of affairs. In a short time Charles was down in the comfortable room, his head bathed and his face washed, and he drank copious draughts of hot lemonade. He felt like another man. Nevertheless, he was a very sick one before he got on his feet again; but skillful treatment and Jessie's faithful nursing brought him through.

A number of weeks passed ere he was able to dress and come out into the pleasant sitting-room, which he found in its pristine order and beauty. And as he sat in an easy chair by the fire, he drew his wife toward him, saying:

"Jessie, dear, if you intended to teach me a lesson, I think I have learned it well, and in the future I shall earnestly try to give you no cause to complain of my carelessness."

Jessie replied as she threw her arms about his neck. "In trying to teach you a lesson, my dear husband, I have learned one that I can never forget," and the kiss she gave him was returned heartily.

"And now, dearest wife, that we have learned, what every married couple must sooner or later if they would have peace at home—to bear and forbear—let us thank our Heavenly Father for his goodness and mercy," and with arms about each other, the happy husband and wife knelt and returned thanks to God.

Rev. E. Edwards, pastor of the English Baptist church, at Minersville, Pa., when suffering with rheumatism, was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. It subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit by giving Pain Balm a trial it will please me." For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and W. H. Crockett, Locke's Mills.

Sale of Real Estate in Bethel.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a license granted on the twenty-seventh day of February, A. D 1899, by the Hon. Henry C. Peabody, Judge of the Probate Court for Cumberland County, I will sell and convey, at public sale on the premises, on May 16, A. D. 1899 at eleven o'clock A. M., the following described real estate with the buildings thereon, to wit:—

A parcel of land situated in the town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, bounded and described as follows, viz:— Beginning on the line of land formerly of Timothy Capen, on the westerly side of the County Road leading down the southerly side of the Androscoggin river to Rumford; thence southerly on said road nineteen rods to a stake and stones; thence West eleven degrees, South sixty rods to a stake and stone; thence North eighteen degrees West thirty-six and one half rods to a stake and stones on line of land formerly of Timothy Capen; thence on line of said Capen land to first mentioned bound.

Also one other piece or parcel of land situated in said Bethel and bounded as follows, to wit:— Beginning at the South corner of what was formerly the hog pasture fence of one Timothy Capen on the Easterly side of the County road running through said Bethel to Rumford; thence East nineteen rods to a stake and stones; thence Northerly seventeen rods to a Norway pine tree standing on the line of land formerly of Timothy Capen and of John Oliver; thence on said line East twenty degrees North to land formerly owned by Andrew Oliver; thence South twenty degrees West fifty rods to land formerly owned by one Jonathan A. Russell; thence Westerly on said line to first mentioned road; thence on said road thirty-seven rods to the first mentioned bound, containing about twenty acres.

Also one other parcel of land situated in said Bethel, being the Easterly half part of the eighteenth lot in the Seventh range of lots in said town on the South side of the Androscoggin river.

Also one other parcel of land situated in said Bethel being one-half of the Westerly half part of lot numbered eighteen in the Seventh Range of lots in said town except ten acres from Southwest corner of said half lot.

Also one other parcel of land situated in said Bethel, bounded and described as follows, viz:— On the North on land owned or occupied by Newell Annis and the burying ground of the Capen family; on the East and South by lands formerly owned by Edward A. Capen; on the West by the County road leading past said land from Bethel Hill to Rumford Corner.

The several lots or parcels of land above described contain about one hundred and twenty acres.

DENNIS A. MEAHER,
Administrator of the estate of
42 Sarah Biden.

Eye Protectors, Goggles and Smoked Glasses.

Different styles and different prices. Will protect your eyes from sun, wind, snow, or dust.

The Lamb Eye Protector is just the thing for horsemen, etc.

If your eyes are weak or trouble you, call and let me examine them.

No charge for examination.

EDWARD KING,
Jeweler and Optician.

MINOT.

Charles Andrews of Kennebunk, is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. Frances True is in Lewiston, as the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Hackett.

Mr. George Sawyer of Auburn, passed Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Sarah Sawyer.

The dancing school is making excellent progress under the supervision of Prof. John Quimby.

Miss Iva Gardner, who has been the guest of Miss Nan Cuskley, has returned to her home in Buckfield.

Mr. and Mrs. William Andrews will occupy the John Pulsifer house on Main St., lately vacated by Edwin Hackett.

W. W. Denning, Jr., and Irving Sawyer are expected daily from Baltimore, Maryland, where they are attending college.

The Ladies' Union Circle will hold a quilt sale and entertainment at the vestry, on Wednesday evening. Ice cream and cake will be on sale.

The East Poland Dramatic Club played the drama, "Out of His Sphere," at the Grange Hall, Monday evening to a crowded house, and a large sum of money was realized. Too much cannot be said in favor of this drama, and we sincerely hope that this club will repeat the play at an early date.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent cough it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous consequences. Sold by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, and W. H. Crockett, Locke's Mills.

AT "PLUMMER'S."

WARMTH

and COMFORT.

More clothing value for the money than you are able to get outside of this store. More value means better quality, style, workmanship, fit and finish. I buy for cash and sell for cash—that's the way you get more value.

GOODS YOU WANT, AT THE WANTED PRICE:

Men's Suits.

Were $10	now,	$7 89
" 8	now,	5 79
" 5	now,	3 95

Children's Suits.

Were $5	now,	$3 95
" 4	now,	3 10
" 3	now,	2 40

Men's Winter Shirts.

$1 Shirts,	81c
50c Shirts,	39c

Men's Boots.

$2 Boots,	$1 79
$1 50 Boots,	1 33

Men's Overcoats and Ulsters at **$7.39.**

Men's 50c Overalls, **35c.**

I am closing out my line of winter goods. Step lively if you want first choice. Pass it on—let neighbor tell neighbor.

J. F. PLUMMER,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

$9.75....

That is the price for which we make and sell a

PURE GRAY CURLED, SOUTH AMERICAN

Horse Hair Mattress

Made in 2 parts, of best Ticking, full size, and weighing 35 pounds.

—It is a bargain at $15. We guarantee it to suit you, or you can send back the mattress at our expense.

"The Household Outfitters,"

OREN HOOPER'S ...SONS,...

SUCCESSORS TO HOOPER, SON & LEIGHTON,

PORTLAND, - ME.

SPRING, 1899.

Edward Hart

of New York City,

invites you to call on

CEYLON ROWE,

Bethel,

and inspect his line of

Tailoring Goods,

comprising the novelties and staple

Fabrics

of all the best Known Manufacturers of the Mills of the World.

ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A FEW MORE OF THOSE

Wrappers

At Reduced Prices.

Your choice of

Untrimmed Hats

FOR 37 CTS.

E. E. Burnham's

Millinery Store.

We Always Have

a full line of

..RUBBER BOOTS..

For Men, Boys, Youths, Ladies, Misses, and Children.

THE PRICES

are always right.

Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

E. N. SWETT, Manager,

NORWAY, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond,	2.40	6.00	1,18
Gorham,	4.38	8.10	2.57
Gilead,	5.02	8.30	3.15
West Bethel,	5.14	8.42	3.26
BETHEL,	**5.24**	**8.51**	**3.33**
Locke's Mills,	5.36	9.00	3.41
Bryant Pond,	5.45	9.08	3.47
South Paris,	6.17	9.35	4.16
Portland,	8.10	11.30	5.45

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Portland,	8.10	1.30	6.00
South Paris,	9.59	3.40	7.58
Bryant Pond,	10.29	4.20	8.35
Locke's Mills,	10.37	4.31	8.45
BETHEL,	**10.45**	**4.40**	**9.00**
West Bethel,	10.52	4.48	9.10
Gilead,	11 03	5.02	9.24
Gorham,	11.31	5.50	10 00
Island Pond,	1.32	8.05	12.20

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.19, Fryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.59, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 10.20, Gilead 11 34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.25.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2 05 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 8.30 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
Cole Block, - BETHEL, MAINE.
☞Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

A. S. Kimball. }
M. L. Kimball. }
KIMBALL & SON,
Attorneys at Law,
NORWAY, - - MAINE,
All business will receive prompt and careful attention.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

Corn and Oats,

Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep
FLOUR,
BRAN,
MIDDLINGS,
MINERAL SALT,
GRASS SEED.
and

Poultry Supplies.

We also do

Custom : Grinding.

E. L. TEBBETS & CO.,
LOCKE'S MILLS, ME.

CALL AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'
and see what you can find that is
good to eat.
If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

G. L. Prescott
Jeweler,
Berlin, N.H.

Prof. G. L. Prescott
Scientific Optician.

G. L. Prescott,
Fine Watchmaker.

F. A. PERRY,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Of the Chicago Opthalmic College.
Examination Free.
Perry's Jewelry Store, 50 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel NEWS a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D., 1899, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereof, if they see cause.

ENOCH W. WOODBURY, late of Bethel, deceased; will and codicil, and petition for probate thereof presented by Webster Woodbury and Wesley K. Woodbury the executors therein named.

ISAAC C. HEATH, late of Bethel, deceased; petition for the appointment of Ellery C. Park as administrator, presented by Robert E. L. Farwell, a creditor.

SEWARD S. STEARNS, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest:
3w40 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

FLY 30 YARDS! Send 25c. in silver or stamps and we will send you by mail, nicely packed in box, a miniature **FLYING MACHINE**, our Aerial Top, guaranteed to fly 30 yards. Any child can work it. **M. & M. NOVELTY CO., 30 Baxter Building, Portland, Maine.**

INSOMNIA

"I have been using CASCARETS for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all they are represented." THOS. GILLARD, Elgin, Ill.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER.

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 316

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

WANTS, LOST, ETC.

Notices under this head inserted one week for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

FOR SALE—For sale cheap, one White Portable Evaporator, and one New Home Sewing Machine. Call on or address, Ellen P. Kimball, Bethel. 43

WANTED—At the Bethel Town Farm, a good, reliable man and his wife to take charge of the farm and care for the inmates of the house.
S. B. Twitchell, } Overseers
C. E. Barker, } of the
43tf F. J. Russell, } Poor.

WANTED—A woman to cook in a boarding house. Apply to A. S. Bean, West Bethel, Me. 43-4*

BETHEL LAUNDRY,

GEO. A. GAGNE, Prop.

All kinds of Laundry Work done promptly and in a first class manner.

☞The public will do me a favor by patronizing this home industry.
Bethel, - - - Maine.
3w38

CONDENSED STATEMENT
—OF THE—
NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
of Hartford, Conn.
Incorporated in 1869.
Commenced business in 1871.
JAS. NICHOLS, President.
E. G. RICHARDS, Vice Pres. & Secretary.
Capital paid up in cash, $1,000,000.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1898.

Real estate owned by the company, unincumbered	306,650 83
Loans on bond and mortgage (first liens)	810,890 97
Stocks and bonds owned by the company, market value	2,838,393 00
Loans secured by collaterals	0 00
Cash in company's principal office and in bank	260,834 07
Interest due and accrued	0 00
Premiums in due course of collection	425,680 91
Aggregate of all the admitted assets of the company at their actual value	4,642,499 73

LIABILITIES, DEC. 31, 1898.

Net amount of unpaid losses and claims	192,531 20
Amount required to safely re-insure all outstanding risks	1,752,410 20
All other demands against the company, viz: commissions, etc.	167,850 58
Total amount of liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus	2,112,791 98
Capital actually paid up in cash	1,000,000 00
Surplus beyond capital	1,529,707 75
Aggregate amount of liabilities including net surplus	4,642,499 73

W. J. Wheeler & Co., Agents,
39-41 South Paris, Maine.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of
VOLNEY S. DAVIS, late of Bethel,
in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Vie.la M. Davis.
February 21st. 1899. 40

HELP WANTED *Male or Female.*
Can be quickly secured by an Ad in the Bethel News. If you can't come in, use the mails.

Lawyers, Attention.

We have prepared and have on sale at our office, complete indices of Probate Forms which are pronounced by those of the profession who have used and seen them, to be of much value in office work We invite your attention to these forms.
News Pub. Co

HAVE YOU SEEN

Sorosis Shoe No. 9?

An elegant lace boot—newest tie—Kid top—hand-sewed welt—just the thing for fall wear.

PRICE $3.50
the world over.

SOLE HANDLERS OF "SOROSIS." **PALMER SHOE CO.** PORTLAND ME.
3w21

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

..COUNTY NEWS..

OTHER COUNTY NEWS ON PAGE FOUR.

WEST BETHEL.

"When Spring the bands of Winter breaks,
And native birds begin to chirrup,
We'll be regaled with buckwheat cakes
And maple syrup.

The Winter clouds are silver-lined,
For maple trees will soon be sappy,
And boarding mistresses will be kind,
And boarders happy."

Spring began Monday, but spring weather has not yet arrived.

If there was ever "six weeks' sledding in March," we are getting it this year.

Mrs. Ella Wight and two daughters of South Paris, have been visiting relatives and friends in town, for two weeks.

Miss Mary Hadakin and brother Charlie, of Greenwood, have been in this village and vicinity, for a week, and stayed over Sunday with their grandmother, Mrs. Hannah Murphy.

G. D. Morrill, C. L. Abbott, Jr., and L. H. Tyler have been trying to keep the highways open with their six horses attached to the road machine, but the snow blows in as fast as it is scraped out.

A line storm usually comes in March, but this year has given us a series of wild storms and gales, continuing for about two weeks, and it now seems more like mid-winter than ths opening days of spring.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

Miss Mabel Scribner visited friends here one day last week.

Donald Chapman, son of George Chapman, has been ill with congestion of the liver.

Mrs. Wm. C. Chapman is spending some days with relatives in New Hampshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Life Verrill are soon to go to Oakland, Me., where they have hired a farm.

Leander Bennett was at Seth Mason's the 19th; he was on his way to Gorham, N. H.

Mrs. Alberton Farwell and daughter Grace, spent a day with Miss Amy Bean recently.

Mr. Morgan and family have moved to their farm here, recently purchased of Charles Verrill.

Mrs. Francis Wardwell and two daughters, from Albany, were the guests of her sister, Mrs. Anna Stearns, for a while last week.

Mrs. Sallie Bennett of Gorham, N. H., visited her old neighbors here last week. Mrs. Seth Mason took her to Swan's Corner to see her brother, Eben Scribner.

Mr. Frank Morey who lived on the Tyler place last summer, has moved his housekeeping utensils out to a farm near Songo Pond. Mrs. Quigley, who kept house for him, has gone to Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Verrill have stored their household goods at Sylvanus Mason's, and after making a short visit with Mr. Verrill's parents at Oxford, they will go to New Hampshire, where they intend working in a hotel.

GROVER HILL.

"Oh, ye who deem this north devoid of charm,
Look once away from biting blasts that blow,
And note with truth the winsome days and warm
That March not infrequently bestows."

Fred Wheeler is at Geo. Briggs' in Albany, this week.

Eli Grover, of Mason, worked for Albert Grover, Saturday.

Browne Bros. are cutting cord wood at the present time.

A. B. Grover, sawed his large wood pile by horse-power.

C. E. Barker was in town last week, looking after the roads.

Gus Grover recently visited his relative, John Wheeler, Albany.

A. J. Peaslee will furnish cream for the butter factory the coming season.

C. F. Reed of Hartford, was in this section one day last week, selling extracts, etc.

R. R. Maybery and I. M. Hazleton, recently visited at Gilead, where R. L. Paine is at work.

The caw of the crow, and the bleat of the young lamb is a familiar sound to be heard once more.

We learn that Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Sawin of Albany, have hired out with A. S. Bean, to take charge of the Mains' farm this year.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Fishing through the ice is now the popular pastime.

Two men from Gorham, N. H., have been in town lately, looking for cows and young stock.

Dr. Hill was at the office of A. C. Libby Thursday at 9.30 a. m., and all whowished were vaccinated at the expense of the town.

Mr. Barton delivered a very interesting sermon last Sunday at the Union church, to a small, but very appreciative audience.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

There is considerable sickness in this vicinity.

Mrs. E. P. Kimball has partly recovered from la grippe.

Anna Kimball took part in the closing concert of J. W. Lewis.

Misses Anna and Florence Kimball recently visited at Mr. George Mason's on Swan Hill.

NEWRY CORNER.

One of Bethel's town farm boarders has left.

Mr. A. W. Small has been home for a few days.

Mrs. Carrie Jewett has gone to Dover, N. H., to spend a few weeks with her mother and sister.

Mr. Laforest York has finished his winter's work for Mr. Greenleaf Emery of Riley Plantation.

Married Sunday, March 12, by Rev. O. L. Stone, Mr. Don Smith and Miss Edna Bailey, at the home of the bride's father. Tuesday the bridal couple started for Augusta to visit relatives.

Mrs. E. R. Lane, after a protracted illness passed away Wednesday, March 15. The funeral took place from the church, Friday, Rev. O. L. Stone officiating. He spoke from the words found in Phil. 1: 24.

Newell Godwin and family, who have been visiting relatives in Newry and Bethel, returned to their home in Andover, Tuesday.

Messrs. Smith & Gaudet have finished their logging operations in Andover, and returned home Thursday, March 16. They report a very successful winter's work, having cut and hauled 150 thousand more than their contract.

We recently had a short visit from Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bean of Bethel.

Mrs. Walter Foster, having spent some weeks as the guest of Mrs. Bell in New York city, returned to her home a few hours on the way to Chicago, where, in company with Mrs. Bell, she will visit her sisters in that city.

The famous dog, Shirley, that led the dog-train through the Klondike regions, two years ago, with his master, Mr. Waldron, is again back in the hills of New England. Shirley spent two years in the gold fields; during one winter he travelled no less than 2800 miles, hauling a heavy weight upon a sled, one-half of this distance. Shirley is seven years old, weighs seventy pounds; he understands and will do nearly everything asked of him, but talk. His future home will be at Tamworth, N. H., with his present mistress, Miss Sleeper, who loves him dearly.

GRAFTON.

Julian Farrar went to Bethel last week.

S. P. Davis went to Newry last week.

Daisy Brooks, accompanied by a friend, Floyd Searle, was at home last Sunday.

Bert Brooks, who has been staying at Milton the past year, has returned home.

A. F. Brooks is on the sick list; Harlan Bartlett and Fred Bailey are driving his tote teams.

Greenleaf Emery from Sunday River was in town last week, selling wall paper.

Merlie Brooks was the recipient of a nice longnette chain on her birthday. She also had many other presents.

Cora Davis and little daughter, Gladys, were out riding recently, for the first time this winter, owing to sickness.

Mrs. Florence McInnis, who has spent the winter with her father, expects to return to her home at North Woodstock, this week.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Is Baby Too Thin?

If so, there must be some trouble with its food. Well babies are plump; only the sick are thin. Are you sure the food is all right? Children can't help but grow; they must grow if their food nourishes them. Perhaps a mistake was made in the past and as a result the digestion is weakened. If that is so, don't give the baby a lot of medicine; just use your every-day common sense and help nature a little, and the way to do it is to add half a teaspoonful of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

to the baby's food three or four times a day. The gain will begin the very first day you give it. It seems to correct the digestion and gets the baby started right again. If the baby is nursing but does not thrive, then the mother should take the emulsion. It will nave a good effect both upon the mother and child. Twenty-five years proves this fact.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SOUTH PARIS.

The village schools will begin Monday.

The Paris Mfg Co.'s new boilers have come and will be put in place in about three weeks.

There are now only five prisoners in the county jail, the smallest number since its erection.

A. C. Richards, the plumber, has hung out his sign, and has his business located in the place of the billiard hall. Mr. Richards learned his trade in Boston, and is a first class, practical workman.

Our local musicians are attending the rehearsals of Stearns & Norseworthy's orchestra, held at Norway about once a week. They expect to play at a concert in the near future, besides at the usual school concerts and graduations, for which they are usually engaged to play.

The grangers held a masquerade sociable at their hall, last Wednesday evening, which was a success, both financially and socially. Among the masqueraders were:

Messrs. Freeland Perkins, Winslow Thayer, and Albert Murphy, clowns.

Misses Maud Parlin and Bertha Rideout, "Two Little Girls in Blue."

Mr. Carl Gray, dude.

Mr. Howard Shaw, organ-grinder.

Mr. P. A. Ripley, Jack of Hearts.

Mr. Leo Marston, Jack of Clubs.

Messrs. Henry Merrill and Will Marston, cow boys.

Mr. Harry Swan, U. S. A. corporal.

Mr. Gould Spofford, U. S. A. private.

Mr. Oscar Parsons, Zouave.

Mr. Scott Marston, sailor.

Two unknown coons in straw hats and calf-skin boots, also sauntered in. Many of the ladies were dressed as nuns, queens, etc., while others wore the student gowns, or plain cheese cloth dresses. Among them was discovered Mr. Roy Strickland, wearing his mother's dress, and flirting desperately, with one of his gentleman friends.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Walter Lord isn't as well.

W. D. Moulton went to Fryeburg Saturday.

Lizzie Holt is at work for W. D. Moulton.

Roland Littlefield has gone to Bethel to work.

Walter Douglass has gone to Bridgton to work.

Mrs. Henry Coolidge is quite sick with the grip.

Sadie Horr is attending school at the Douglass Seminary.

Herman Holt has been at home two weeks, owing to sickness.

Fred Stone and family of Norway, are staying at J. F. Rice's.

Mary Rounds of Waterford, is staying with her aunt, Mrs. Mell Knight.

Sumner Bean and sister of Albany, were at Harry Sawin's Saturday and Sunday.

Frank Knight, who has been working in Gilead this winter, has got through, and is working in Brown's mill.

Mr. George Hobson, one of the oldest citizens in town, who is in his eighty-fourth year, was never sick enough in his long life to keep him from going to the table for his meals, until the grip attacked him three weeks ago. He has, however, so far recovered as to be out.

HASTINGS.

John Bean is staying in town for a while.

F. B. Coffin was in Berlin one day last week.

Ned Griffin and family visited in Gilead, recently.

Mr. Richards occupies the rent which B. W. Rice vacated.

Carl Storrs, formerly book-keeper here, was in town one day last week.

Mrs. Dill, whose husband is filer in the mill, is boarding at Thurston Allen's.

Henry Enwright, superintendent of the Hastings Lumber Co., was in Augusta, last week.

Mrs. John Eastman, whose husband is employed by the Hastings Lumber Co., is boarding at F. B. Coffin's.

MAGALLOWAY.

Heavy rain Sunday night.

Lumbermen are coming out of the woods.

M. C. Linnell went to Berlin Monday.

M. D. Sturtevant went to Portland Tuesday.

J. S. Wilson who has been ill all winter, is able to be out again.

Several members of Mt. Dustin Grange visited Umbagog Grange, Saturday evening.

P. C. Ripley has started his mill and lathe and will have several hundred cant dogs to turn for the B. M. Co.

ALBANY.

John Adams was a victim of the grip last week.

W. E. Cummings and wife visited at W. I. Beckler's recently.

Herbert I. Bean has leased the Cole farm for three years.

E. T. Judkins has finished cutting cord wood for S. G. Bean.

High School closed the 16th, after a very successful term of ten weeks.

Quite a delegation from Round Mountain Grange visited Bethel Grange, March 11. A fine dinner and a jolly good time is reported.

BRYANT POND.

Elden Ross was here, recently.

Mr. Almon Whitman was in town last week.

George Lewis Stephens is seen around town again.

Quite a number attended the fair at Locke Mills, Mar. 17.

John Foster has moved into "Uncle" Stephen Rowe's rent.

Mrs. G. A. Whitman is in a very critical condition, caused by heart trouble and dropsy.

Quite a number, old and young, have been on the sick list, as the result of vaccination.

J. C. Billings of Bethel, was in town last week, to attend the funeral of Otis Dudley.

After a two weeks' vacation, Miss Bertha Cushman returns to her school at Farmington.

Miss Florence Day, who is attending Gorham Normal School, is expected home next Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Littlefield are on the sick list. Miss Lillian Haines is working for them.

Mrs. Byron Bryant, who recently lost her husband, returned to Lewiston, with her mother, to remain a few weeks.

GILEAD.

An agent for the Portland Transcript was in town a day or two ago.

Miss Alice Billings of Bethel, is giving piano lessons in our town. She comes to Gilead every Thursday.

An agent with a large collection of stereoptican views, both foreign and of scenes in our own land, was recently in town.

Two teams, one with boats and the other loaded with supplies, passed our house on the 15th, to make preparations, we think, for the season of river driving.

The sad news reached us last week of the death of Miss Aurelia Adams of Gorham, N. H., Miss Adams was formerly a resident of this town, the daughter of Mr. Eliphalet Adams, so well remembered by many of our people, as once among the respected citizens of our community.

OBITUARY.

On the Sabbath, March 5, the sad intelligence came to us that, near the midnight hour of Saturday, Miss Jennie, youngest child of Joseph and Ellen Brown Lary, bid adieu to the scenes of earth. Though friends had not looked for her recovery, yet they were perhaps not aware that the moment was so near, when she was to pass to the unseen world. An attack of la grippe two or three years ago, laid the foundation of that disease which was destined to destroy her earthly tenement. Her own mother had passed away many years before her, and she has resided most of the time with her sisters, since that sorrowful event. Last summer she returned to Gilead, remaining in the family of Mr. James Guptil, whose wife is another sister, and then as winter drew near, removed to her father's house in Hastings, where in the ordering of Providence, she quietly passed away. Her step-mother has borne witness to her patient endurance of suffering while with them. The bright prospects she must have once cherished, have now faded from view, and parents and sisters now keenly mourn her absence. More distant relatives are linked with them in this hour of sorrow, and those who had enjoyed her friendship, must feel a sense of sadness. But there are two sides to the storm cloud, both in nature and experience. As sunlight penetrates the cloud, so light from heaven brings comfort to afflicted hearts.

"But though earth's fairest blossoms die,
And all beneath the skies is vain,
There is a land whose confines lie
Beyond the reach of care and pain."

The funeral services were held Tuesday, March 7, Rev. Mr. Farrar officiating. Prayer was offered at her late residence, and the public services were at the Gilead church. Text 2nd Cor. 4; 17 and 18. Fitting hymns were sung by J. M. Newell, S. A. Coffin, Mrs. J. M. Newell and Mrs. Ralph Peabody. The poll-bearers were Charles Wight, W. S. Newell, Milan Bennett and Herbert Wheeler. Beautiful flowers from relatives and friends adorned the casket, and at the close of the services, were placed upon the precious form within. Then in the midst of Nature's stormings, all that was mortal of the beloved daughter, sister and friend, was laid near her mother's side, in the little cemetery near the placid Androscoggin.

MASON.

Hector McLain and Howard Burgess of West Bethel, spent Sunday in town.

Mosos Grover and wife of Stoneham, spent the Sabbath at the home of her father, Clarence Burgess.

The past week has been a stormy one; several mornings the mercury was down to zero, with high winds. Our roads will not be passable for several days.

There was a quiet wedding at the residence of C. F. Brown, Mar. 19, when Fletcher I. Bean, Esq., joined in holy wedlock, Elmer E. Stiles and Christabel Brown, eldest daughter of Charles F. and Ida L. Brown of Mason.

Sap Buckets,
Sap Carriers,
Sap Pans,
Sap Spouts,
GALLON SYRUP CANS.

We make Galvanized Iron Sap Pans, any size or shape.
We carry the Willis Sap Spout, also the Cook's Patent Plug Tapping Bits.
Order your Sap Pans early so as to have them when the season commences.

Opposite Post Office. **HASTINGS BROS.**

The Other Fellows Don't Like It

when some of their customers commence calling on us. It doesn't hurt us though. In fact it is generally a good sign that

We are Giving Bargains,

that our competitors could not or would not give.

Our special for this time is:—Waltham, P. S. Bartlett, 17 jeweles, nickel movement, adjusted etc., stem wind and set, in "Boss" 14k gold filled case, warranted for 25 years, only **$15**; others ask $18 to $22. 20 year case $2 less. ALL other makes of cases *cost less* than "Boss."

CAMERA and PHOTO SUPPLIES of all kinds. Lowest prices. Send for catalogue. Mail orders promptly attended to.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

NORWAY, MAINE.

The only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County. (We never claimed to be the only one selling glasse).
NEW OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.
Open every evening. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

GRASS SEED.

We have just unloaded a lot of Timothy, Red Top, and Hungarian Seed.
ALSIKE, PEA VINE and N, Y, CLOVER.
These seeds test 99 per cent. pure.
LAWN PLASTER.
A GOOD SUPPLY OF CORN, MEAL, OATS, FEED and BRAN.
We are agents for the LILY WHITE flour, one of the best all around flours brought into the market. Also nice grades of Michigan and patent flour.
Groceries and Dry Goods.
Always on hand—Lime, Cement and Salt.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

Our Line of New Spring

Wrappers....

Now in.

Look them over now.
The assortment is large.
The Wrappers are well made.
They are perfect fitting.
They are the latest style.
If they are not all satisfactory in EVERY respect, they can be returned.

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.
All kinds of Ladies' Ready-Made Clothing.

When You Want Something Good

to eat, call in and see our line of CANNED PEARS, PEACHES, PLUMS, PEAS, BEANS, or CORN. 40-6-c

H. M. Farwell, the Grocer

MAIN STREET.
ORDER TEAM RUNS TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.

DENMARK.

The spring term of High school began the 13th.

Henry Warren and son Will went to Norway the 15th.

S. G. Davis, Esq., returned to Washington, D. C., the 15th.

Arthur Pendexter has been on the sick list the past two weeks.

A. H. Jones is on a two weeks' visit in Boston and Lowell, Mass.

Elbridge Thorn and wife will stay on the town farm another year.

Maynard Wentworth has bought the Lyman Walker place and will move in at once.

Chauncey Bean has hired the Merrill place of the town, and will move in at once.

Mrs. A. H. Witham is very poorly at present, and her strength seems failing her.

Geo. Trumbull and wife are home on a visit from Massachusetts, where Mr. Trumbull has a job on the electrics.

Fred Sanborn began sawing lumber at his mill the 14, and Augustine Ingalls began sawing spool strips in his mill the 14th.

The Congregational Circle was entertained Wednesday evening at Odd Fellows hall by Mrs. Will Allen and Mrs. Ada Swan.

Willard McKusick has finished work for Henry Merrill at Hiram, in his blacksmith shop, where he has been working the past year.

The Shaw Business College and Shorthand School
PORTLAND, AUGUSTA, BANGOR AND HOULTON, ME.
Actual business by mail and railroad. Office practice for beginners. Bookkeepers, clerks and stenographers furnished to business men. Free catalogue. F. L. SHAW, President, Portland, Maine. 10

BROWNFIELD.

Mr. John McDonald is hauling lumber for Wm. Boynton to Saco river, from the lot near William Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Bean and Mrs. Julia Bean who for the past two weeks have been quite ill, are now convalescing.

Mr. John Danforth is hauling lumber to the mill for the Odd Fellows to finish their stable, lately added to the building lot.

Dr. W. L. Getchell is home from his trip to California, but we are sorry to learn that he thinks of returning there soon with a view of making a permanent settlement there.

One more snow storm to add to the many received this winter. Fully 10 inches fell last night. There is but little doubt in the mind of anyone but we shall get four months of sleighing this winter.

Brownfield Library Association have commenced work on their building for a library room, and will soon have it ready to occupy. The association is prospering, and adding to their library many new books.

..BLUE STORE..

Spring Announcement.

We are now ready to show you the most desirable lines of

Men's, Youths' & Boys' Up-to-date, Ready-to-Wear Clothing, Hats and Furnishings,

ever offered in the County.

SPRING OVERCOATS, SUITS, ODD PANTS, HATS, CAPS, FANCY SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, ETC.

We Do Custom Tailoring right, at Low Prices. Every garment made in our own workshop.

Balance of our Winter Stock we are closing out very cheap.

Come and see us.

F. H. Noyes, Norway, Maine.

LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE COUNTY.

A FREE PATTERN

(your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 50 cents a year.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE 50¢ A YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.

A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; fancy work; household hints; fiction, etc. Subscribe to-day, or, send 5c. for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms.

Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

McCALL BAZAR PATTERNS 10¢ AND 15¢

(No-Seam-Allowance Patterns.)

Only 10 and 15 cts. each—none higher. Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city and town, or by mail from

THE McCALL CO., 138-146 West 14th St., New York.

EASTERN ARGUS,

1803---1899.

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

The Eastern Argus, which will soon reach the century mark, fully maintaining the position it has won as the leading Democratic paper of Maine and the strong unswerving exponent of Jeffersonian principles. Broad in its views aggressive against wrong, universal in its information and clean in character, it is welcome in thousands of Maine homes and the sphere of its influence is constantly extending. This is due to the fact that the Argus is a modern newspaper, "up-to-date" in all its departments. Its general news service includes the fullest telegraphic and cable dispatches. Its local and State news cover thoroughly the First District and the whole State; its market and ship news reports are unequalled in Maine.

The circulation of the Argus is now greater than it has ever been before and the coming year promises a large increase. Great questions and new horizons are looming up before the American people. The Argus will keep its people in closer touch with the national life than ever before, and to the end it will seek to give All the News, while it will be enlivened by all the attractive features that have made it one of the brightest and best of Family papers.

The mechanical facilities of the Argus Office for producing a first-class paper were never so perfect as they are to-day, and embrace the latest improvements, including a complete outfit for artistic illustrative work by the Argus's own artist. In short no pains or expense will be spared the coming year to maintain the standing of the Argus in the front rank of New England newspapers.

WEEKLY ARGUS.

The Weekly Argus will keep up its old time reputation as a family newspaper, covering the news of the State and giving careful attention to the markets and ship news reports. Subscribers to the Weekly Argus are entitled to the Saturday edition of the Daily Argus. This practically makes the Weekly a semi-Weekly and gives the subscriber a large volume of news for a small amount of money.

TERMS.

The Daily Argus is sent for 50 cents per month or $6.00 per year in advance, and $7.00 at end of year, free of postage.

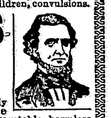
The Weekly Argus, *Including Saturday Edition*, is sent at these rates:—One copy, one year, free of postage, $1.50 in advance or $2.00 at the end of the year. Clubs of 10, free of postage, $10.00 in advance.

JOHN M. ADAMS & CO., PUB'RS, 99 Exchange Street. Portland, - Maine.

WORMS

Hundreds of Children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are—indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue; offensive breath; hard and full belly with occasional griplings and pains about the navel; heat and itching sensation in the rectum and about the anus; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR



is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use 47 years, is purely vegetable, harmless and effectual. Where no worms are present it acts as a Tonic, and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 35c. Ask your druggist for it.

Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Special treatment for Tape Worms. Write for free pamphlet.

Buy a Smooth White Skin

For Your Face!

It probably needs renewing, for it is rough, red freckled, blotched or pimpled, until it has become repulsive instead of attractive. Healthy skin is always beautiful. The sun and wind, impure soaps and cosmetics injure the skin.

Viola Cream

cleanses, nourishes and restores the skin making it soft, white and beautiful. It is not a cosmetic—does not cover up, but removes blemishes. It is harmless and always does just what we claim for it. The only preparation that will positively remove Freckles, Blackheads, Tan, Sunburn and Pimples. Hundreds of testimonials from prominent ladies. Price 50 cents a jar at druggists.

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Grain, Flour, Groceries, Confectionery and Fruit

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SPECIAL VALUES

In Men's Suits.

We have three lines of Men's Suits, which we offer for $8.00 a suit. These suits are all wool and neat patterns, and will equal the suits you pay $10.00 for elsewhere.

One lot of Brown Cashmere Suits for $5.00. One lot of Black Cheviot Suits for $4.00. Best Quality Lamb Lined Duck Coats for $3.00.

Money Back if not Suited.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME

WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE PLAY QUEEN WHO WILL WED THE MAN WHO WAS HER KING.

To Mothers of Babyish Boys—Young Women Are Growing Taller — A Clergyman's Criticism—Hints About Pretty Clothes.

No engagement of recent years has aroused so much interest in the exclusive set of New Orleans society as that of Mr. Frank T. Howard and Miss Lydia W. Fairchild. Mr. Howard is a well known clubman of the Crescent City, and is envied for his good looks and athletic build, likewise because he is a multimillionaire and director in some of the largest and most powerful corporations in New Orleans and other cities. He is the son of the late Charles T. Howard, who was the business associate of the late John A. Morris of Westchester, N. Y., a noted horseman and owner of Morris park, and who was interested in the Louisiana lottery in its palmiest days.

Miss Fairchild is a daughter of Mr. L. H. Fairchild, a prominent citizen of New Orleans and head of one of the leading grain and stock brokerage firms of that city. She is a beautiful and highly accomplished young woman, and has been a reigning belle in New Orleans society during several seasons.

Aside from the wealth and social standing of the couple, their engagement is of interest because of a pretty romance connected with it. Three years

MISS LYDIA W. FAIRCHILD.

ago Mr. Howard was king of the carnival in New Orleans, and at first without a consort. He entered the city at the head of a royal procession, with knights and courtiers, ministers of the crown and attendants innumerable in his train. The king was joyously received. The show was one of dazzling brilliancy. The mimic court was given over to feasting and revelry.

That he might choose a consort the comeliest maidens in the city were bidden to appear before the king, and in due time there was assembled such an array of grace and beauty as would have turned the head of many a monarch. The king looked upon these fair competitors for his favor with critical eye, and finally placed the coronet upon the head of a stately young woman, the daughter of a member of his own court.

Three years have since passed into carnival history. Other kings and queens have come and gone, and other royal processions have threaded their way in mediæval splendor through the streets of New Orleans. But the glories of the festival of 1895 are brought to mind by a romance which has outlived a midwinter night's dream. This is found in the engagement of Mr. Howard and Miss Fairchild, who were king and queen of the carnival. Little wonder Cupid laughs and makes merry and Proteus hides his diminished head.

The date of the wedding has not been set, at all events not publicly announced, but it is whispered that the engagement is not to be a long one.—New York Herald.

To Mothers of Babyish Boys.

No woman admires a babyish man, yet one frequently sees a mother training a babyish boy. He comes in pouting and crying because some one treats him unfairly, or the fellows won't let him play, or he has met with a fall, and every one is to blame but himself. His mother coddles and pets him; criticises the other boys; gives him a piece of cake and keeps him with her.

The boys don't like to play with him. They call him mother's darling and baby boy, and they get rid of him in every way as soon as possible. He is peevish, selfish and overbearing at home, but that is interpreted as a sequence of his playmates spoiling him.

This kind of boy grows up and takes his fretful, fault finding, unlovable disposition with him. He has no luck in the world. His mother only is patient with him, but even she cannot be proud of nor lean lovingly on such a son.

How much better would it be for a mother kindly to show her little son his fault. And in so doing she need not lose sympathy for any real hurt or childish sorrow.

As a rule mothers consider their own offspring entirely superior to other children. They listen to a one sided tale and harshly judge the other side, and in consequence neighbors fall out and children are encouraged to disagree—a twofold injury.

"The boy didn't mean to hurt you, Johnnie," was a wise woman's reply to her complaining son. "I have seen you throw the ball in the same way, and very likely you do other naughty things; so you really have no right to get mad. Besides, it will only make other children laugh at you and call you names. Now you must put a stop to that by showing them that you can be manly and are willing to take what you send. Go, my son. It really hurts mamma to see you babyish."

Such a course as this mother pursued was most sensible. It developed the child's sense of right, of justice and unselfishness.

If you think it a slight thing, mothers, you are mistaken. You take the easiest way to rid yourselves of the matter, really and metaphysically, and caution him to "let those boys alone."

If his playmates are really bad, it is your business to know it and guard your son from contamination, but you do him an injury to keep him from the company of other rollicking, sturdy, good natured boys—boys in the fullest sense of the word.

Some time he must match his strength, physically and morally, with his kind. He must battle with life and its problems when mother is powerless to shield him from the world's hard knocks.

Some time he and you must awaken to the knowledge that it is only by courageously meeting disappointments and discouragements that manly strength matures. Happy is the boy who has had that wise help and that sometimes wiser letting alone, when occasion demands, which inure and ennoble his moral muscle.—Housewife.

Young Women Growing Taller.

If girls go on increasing the average stature of women, as they have done for the last decade where will they stop? is another question often asked of late at the various classes where a number of young girls are gathered together by their little mammas, who look strangely dwarfed and shrunken by the side of their tall young daughters—a question asked half proudly and half anxiously, for, although it gratifies their maternal pride that their girls should be, like the daughters of the gods, "divinely tall" they have no wish to see them pass those celestial limits, as they are doing, and become Brobdingnagian damsels who bid fair to frighten away all their partners, says a writer in the New York Tribune. For it is an incontrovertible fact that the boys are not developing in ratio with the girls. Their average height has in nowise increased of late years, while it is really startling to see how that of their sisters and their friends is assuming amazonian proportions.

"A few years ago," said a society woman recently, "my daughter was invited to join a dancing class of girls who were not yet out. At home we thought her quite tall, as she was an inch taller than I, and I had always considered myself over the average. So I was considerably astonished to find that she looked decidedly undersized in comparison with the rest of the girls, who towered above her. Even then I wondered at the increased height of the coming woman, but what was my amazement and almost consternation this year when I saw my second daughter with a younger set, who have taken the places of their elder sisters, and find that my tallest girl is a mere pygmy among the others, and that the second crop of girls will be much taller even than the first. Many of them measure six feet, and even more. I should say that this remarkable increase in the average height of women is really phenomenal, and that scientists should give it their attention."

Look After the Bulbs In the Cellar.

"Go down to the cellar and look over the bulbs and roots that were carefully stowed away there in the fall," is a suggestion for winter from Gardening. "Cannas, dahlias, gladioluses, etc., may be safe enough so far as temperature is concerned, but it is wise to be on the lookout for decay among these and other roots. Dahlias are especially subject to rotting, and this is an infectious disease which spreads rapidly among the tubers. Then the gladiolus corms need cleaning and sorting, and tuberous begonias also should be turned over and arranged by size. Cannas need particular attention, but in their case it is a liability to shriveling from lack of moisture which constitutes the chief danger."

Horticultural Brevities.

"Practical Assistance to Farmers, Lumbermen and Others In Handling Forest Lands" is the explanatory title of circular No. 21 of the United States department of agriculture. It proposes a plan which is in the interest of the farmer with a small wood lot, as well as the owner of extensive forest lands.

The ginkgo tree, from Japan, is receiving considerable mention as a curbstone tree. It has been very effectively used in the streets of Washington.

Wier's cut leaf maple is an exceedingly graceful and beautiful tree.

Much interest is shown in Asparagus sprangeri as a basket plant and for decorative purposes.

Clifford W. Bruton has been pronounced the purest yellow of the large cactus dahlias.

SAVED BY A POSTAL CARD.

Thousands who have written for one of the free trial bottles of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy have literally had their lives saved by a postal card. They got the trial bottle, and it proved to them that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was the only real cure for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation. They bought a large sized bottle of their druggists and it benefited or cured them *(the above is not an idle statement, but the result of careful investigation)*.

You can do the same thing. If you are in doubt as to whether you have trouble with your Kidneys or Bladder, put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment, or a milky, cloudy appearance, if it is ropy or stringy, pale or discolored, you should lose no time in taking Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy; it can be had of all druggists at $1.00 a large bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. It is without question the surest medicine of the age to put a stop to such dangerous symptoms as pain in the back, a frequent desire to urinate especially at night, scalding burning pain in passing water, inability to hold urine and all the unpleasant and dangerous effects produced on the system by the use of whiskey and beer.

Send your full name and address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and be sure to mention this paper when a trial bottle, with pamphlet of valuable medical advice, will be mailed to you absolutely free. The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this liberal offer.

Black Dress Goods.

NEWLY ARRIVED All Good Blacks.

We are showing an extremely good assortment of black Dress Goods including all the latest novelties as well as staple fabrics.

Black goods are especially favored this season. Time and care have been given to the selection of our stock and we are sure we can supply just what you want.

At 23c. One lot of all wool 36 in. Imperial Serges—good black—(regular price 33c).

At 33c. We are showing a good Imperial Serge 38 in. wide.

At 38c. One lot of Imperial Serges 42 in. wide.

At 50c. Several styles including Figured Serges, Figured Prunella, Figured Mohair, Sicillian cloth, Brilliantines and Storm Serges.

At 75c and $1.00. Canvas Suitings for outing suits and separate skirts; for wear with Shirt waists this goods possesses a charm of its own. Comes 50 in. wide.

At $1.25. In our line of crepons you will find many choice novelties, elegant in design. For a dressy toilet or a handsome skirt to wear with fancy waists nothing gives better satisfaction or is more correct in style.

Best quality cambric lining given with every wool dress pattern.

Write for samples.

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Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box.

Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

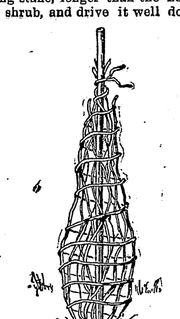
FRUIT AND FLOWERS

WINTER PROTECTION.

How to Insure Shrubs Against Cold and Weight of Snow.

It may seem a very simple matter to "do up" a shrub so that it will be properly protected from the cold of winter. According to a Country Gentleman correspondent, however, winter protection is a matter that requires considerable skill. Cold is one of the things to be guarded against, the weight of snow in winter must be foreseen and care exercised lest the shrub be greatly injured in the wrapping process by the breaking of many brittle branches. Therefore he proposes the following plan:

The cut given herewith shows the proper way to begin. Select a smooth, strong stake, longer than the height of the shrub, and drive it well down in



PREPARING FOR WINTER PROTECTION.

the center of the bush. Now draw the branches all carefully together and tie them to the stake with a soft bit of cord, as shown.

A layer of straw can now be wrapped about the shrub, bringing the bottom of the straw well out upon the ground, to protect the roots as much as possible. The whole can now be covered with burlap and tied or sewed tightly. The top is then a point, on which snow cannot lodge, while the stake supports the bush when the winds blow. In this way there is little danger of breaking any of the branches, either in covering or uncovering the shrubs, while greater protection is secured by bringing the limbs close together.

Late Chrysanthemums Made to Bloom.

An ingenious plan for bringing into bloom obstinate buds of handsome late show varieties which mistaken amateurs have planted in the open ground has been detailed by a Pennsylvania correspondent in Vick's Magazine: The chrysanthemums were planted along a tall, tight board fence, and along in front of the plants, about six feet from the fence, lay a long, heavy sill. As soon as heavy frosts and freezes began to hang in the air, sashes were laid from the sill to the top of the fence, and, later, the ends were boarded up, with a very narrow door, the width of one plank only in each end. This gave space beside the fence for two or three rows of the choicer chrysanthemums and a shelf along the fence held a row of potted ones. The taller varieties were planted in the back row, so that the effect from the front was very pretty indeed, showing a mass of flowers close to the glass. The flowers opened nicely here in spite of frost and cold. The problem of watering was solved by propping up the sashes on bright days and ventilation could be managed either in this same way, or, in rainy weather, by opening one of the doors. The sashes are stored away in summer while the plants are growing. In winter, after the chrysanthemum tops are dead, the space is filled with violets, with pots of carnations and tea roses on the shelf, the latter not for bloom, but for storage after they have bloomed their strength away in the house. I am inclined to think that in such a structure, here in our climate, carnations and tea roses would bloom very well all winter, and it would be an ideal place for blooming hyacinths, etc.

Trimming Shrubs and Vines.

Spiræas, lilacs, althæas and honeysuckles may be trimmed during the winter or early in spring, but the branches should only be reduced enough to keep them in good shape. The old growth should be occasionally thinned out and the suckers and root sprouts removed when they appear.

Overwatering Causes Begonia Rust.

Overwatering is a prolific source of rust in begonias, and this disease soon destroys their beauty. They must be watered carefully when indoors, for while they do not like drought, a sodden soil, badly drained, quickly affects their foliage, says an exchange.

Notes From The Farm Journal.

All root and fruit pits should have good drainage provided, if they are not on a naturally drained site.

In burning all weeds, trimmings and other rubbish in and around the berry patch, many insects and fungi are happily disposed of.

A mulch of manure on the raspberry patch is good for next season's crop, but it should not be so heavy near the plants as to furnish a harbor for field mice, beneath which they can dig down and eat the roots.

Currants, raspberries and blackberries may well be planted in the fall. The reason for this is that small fruits usually start to grow very early in the spring before it is possible to set them out.

WANT

Ads. in the NEWS bring prompt returns. Try one and see.

A PEACH TROUBLE.

"Little Peach" Is Its Name—It Appears to Be Similar to "Yellows."

Some concern has been manifested by peach growers of late on account of the disease called "little peach," which has been reported from a number of orchards in Michigan. Some growers also call it "rosette" and others "a form of yellows." The horticulturist of the Michigan station, treating of this trouble in a recent bulletin, states that the trees have, in general, an unhealthy appearance. The new growths are short and spindling, the leaves are small, yellowish green and inclined to roll, and, when about an inch in diameter, the growth of the fruit stops. Instead of being premature as in the case of the yellows, the fruit, if it ripens at all, is much later. It shows no red spots and streaks and seldom reaches one-half its full size.

About midsummer the trees will send out numerous shoots from the main branches. As a rule they are short, but if the trees are young and growing in good soil, they may make a growth of several feet, forming what are commonly called "water sprouts." The bark on the growths two or three years old will be found dry and cracked, the cambium (or new ring of wood) very thin and the older wood dry and discolored beyond the normal. After a year or two, young and vigorous trees seem to recover, but the old and especially the neglected trees gradually succumb to the disease, although they generally live for several years.

The authority mentioned further says: While it is not considered certain that the disease is contagious, such may be the case, and, especially if the trees are old and the wood seems to be badly injured, it will certainly be advisable from an economical standpoint, as well as safest, so far as the other trees are concerned, to immediately destroy them.

In some instances the disease has been observed upon young trees, and even on older ones, when the trouble seemed confined to portions along the middle of the branches, and when cut back below the injured portions new and healthy growths were made. Unless the soil is fertile, it should be enriched with a liberal supply of wood ashes. Stable manure would be desirable to start a new growth, and a small amount may be used to advantage, but an excess should be avoided, as it will produce a soft watery growth that will be injured by the winter.

While some specific disease may be the cause of the trouble, in most cases it has every appearance of the effect of cold upon the unripe wood. In one case young trees were growing in a cornfield. After cultivation ceased the growth of the corn drew upon the moisture and plant food in the soil, causing the trees to ripen prematurely, and when the corn was cut a second growth could readily be started by the fall rains, and this would be injured by the winter. In other cases the wood may have been unripe in the fall or it may have started into growth early in the spring, and a few degrees of frost would in either case produce an injury to the wood similar to that found in "little peach." The cells being injured the sap would not pass through them readily, and the new growth would naturally be short, the fruit would not reach its normal size and water sprouts would start from the branches.

New Hardy Evergreen Roses.

Among several illustrations of the new and valuable type of hardy evergreen roses originated by W. A. Manda, Meehan's Monthly selects the one here reproduced, of the Gardenia, as best showing traces of the male parent, Perle des Jardins, and says:

It is difficult to portray the individuality of certain varieties of popular

THE GARDENIA ROSE.

flowers, but in this case the softness of the petals shows the parentage from the Perle.

With the glossy, evergreen foliage, abundant bloom and spreading growth, all characteristic of the seed parent, Rosa wichuraiana, these roses ought to prove popular.

Evergreen Gem is the result of a cross with Mme. Hoste. Jersey Beauty and Gardonæflora are also of Perle.

DISMAL PRISON LIFE.

Realization That the Convict Brand Can Never Be Removed.

"The first aspect of prison life that strikes one who enters within the doors is its cutoffness from the world outside," writes Mrs. Ballington Booth in the February Ladies' Home Journal. "The man who has friends who still care for him may receive a stated number of visits a year, when for a few minutes he talks with wife or mother or friend in the guardroom, and he is allowed to write one letter a month and to receive letters twice a week. To him there is therefore still this little bridge between his cell and the world from which he has been banished. To many, however, there does not exist this link—no friends have they to call on them, and the deliverer of letters passes their cells every week for years without stopping to hand a message through the bars to them. Stern discipline, loneliness, long hours of work, a narrow little cell with just room enough for a stool and a bed, with a thick, barred door through which the light falls flanked with shadows as a constant reminder of confinement—these in part make up prison life. The felon of wealth and the poor prisoner from the slums may march next each other in the lock step and occupy adjacent cells on the gallery, for to all intents and purposes they are alike now. The striped dress, close cropped hair, the utter stripping of of all comforts, have a leveling influence.

"The awfulness of prison life lies in the memories of the past—the dismal contrast between home and prison cell, the longing for loved ones whose hearts are aching away out of reach, the knowledge that the wretched companionship of misery must be theirs in the weary round of prison toil from morning till night for the long years ahead, which seem interminable. Above and beyond all this prisoners have the bitter realization of the brand that has fallen upon them, never to be removed—convicts—that they are degraded before the public and will be looked upon forever as accursed."

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

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NEW CARPETS.

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Extra Super Woolens, Cotton Chains and Unions.

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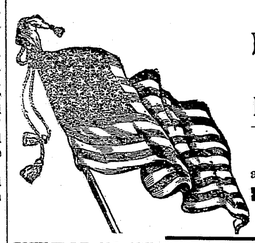

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YOUNG MAN Wealth and honors await you if you prepare yourself to take them. Men succeed WHO ARE READY. If you want to be paid a good salary you must make yourself worthy of it. There are thousands of $50 a week places begging for good men and millions of $3 a week men begging for poor places. If you are worth $50 a week you will get it—sure. The best equipment a young man can have who expects to make his own way in the world is a course in

Eastman NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

The most celebrated practical school in America. The special effort of the College is to give young people such training for business as will enable them to fill the higher places and thus earn better pay. During its 40 years of life, more than 10,000 persons, mostly young men and boys from the country, have been fitted to fill the best positions in the world.

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CLEMENT C GAINES, President, POUGHKEEPSIE NEW YORK

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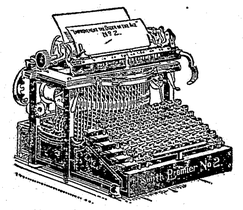

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